

# PLYMOUTH WEEKLY BANNER.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Education, Agriculture, Commerce, Markets, General Intelligence, Foreign and Domestic News.

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PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1856.

[WHOLE NO. 229.]

## THE BANNER

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**C. H. BEVEE,** Assay, at Law. Collections punctually attended to in Northern Indiana. Lands for sale cheap.  
**M. W. SMITH,** Justice of the peace, will attend to business in the Circuit and Com. Pleas courts. Over the Post office.  
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**D. J. D. GRAY,** Eclectic Physician, will attend to all calls in his profession. Office four doors north of C. H. Beeve's residence.  
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**D. R. BROWN,** Physician and Surgeon, will promptly attend to all calls in his profession. Office at his residence, south Plymouth.  
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**D. CHAS. WEST,** Eclectic Physician, Office at his residence, east side Michigan street.  
**L. FAIRLOR,** Cabinet Maker and undertaker, corner Center & Washington streets.  
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**M. H. PEBER & CO.,** Dealers in Family Groceries, Provisions, Confectionaries &c., South Plymouth.  
**W. BRICK & LAMSON,** House, Sign, and Ornamental Painters. Shop south end of the Bridge, Plymouth, Ind.

**In the Market.**  
WHEAT At the highest market prices, taken on subscription to the Banner, delivered at the office. July, 1856.

## For the Banner.

Six and Seven.

On a golden sunny day,  
Sweetened by the breath of May,  
Laughing children were at play.  
Ancient wood and meadow rung  
With the joyous music lung  
Out from many a noisy tongue.

Warbling bird, and waving tree,  
Tinkling bell, and droning bee,  
Mingled in the melody.

Little wild flowers, one by one,  
Looking upward to the sun,  
Morning worship had begun.

Far away one little maid  
From the shouting ramblers strayed—  
And her name was Adelaide.

With a face half fear, half joy,  
With a footstep light and coy,  
Followed her a blue-eyed boy.

O'er the spool's vault of Heaven  
Shadowy clouds had not been driven—  
She was six, and he was seven.

Where the bubbling rattle brims,  
Singing low its vernal hymns,  
Sat they 'neath the alder limbs.

Limpid waters soft and sweet  
Curled around the mossy seat—  
Dimpled waves and dimpled feet.

By that drooping alder shade  
Into one, two hearts were made—  
Theodore and Adelaide!

True love never to earth was given,  
True love hurries home to Heaven—  
She was six and he was seven.

Soon from scented fields and bowers  
Autumn chased the summer hours,  
Scattering as they fled, the flowers.

Ripe nuts rustling to the ground!  
Young ears catch the magic sound,  
Young feet to the forest bound!

But from all that happy throng,  
Shouting loud and shouting long,  
Absent was the sweetest song.

One June day a mound was made  
By that drooping alder shade—  
Adelaide! O Adelaide!

Near it still each summer even  
Stands an old man, ripe for Heaven—  
She was six, and he — is seven.

For the Banner.

Mr. Editor—Upon looking over the columns of the Marshall County Democrat, dated August 14th I noticed an article headed, "They were accommodated," which upon perusal, I thought that, in justice to the party concerned, and the cause of truth and right, should be corrected.

The first assertion was correct, for we did want "opposition" from our "short lived friends," knowing that truth never lost any of its lustre by rubbing; (let truth and error grapple, being our motto) and that it would result in favor of our cause and the advancement of Republican principles. That such was the result, was conceded by both Republicans and Democrats, and to the alarm, chagrin and mortification of the latter—as every honest Democrat who was present will admit; hence the article that appeared in the Democrat, was to counteract the result in our favor, and if possible retrieve the loss sustained by accepting our invitation, and letting error grapple with truth. That this was their object, they dare not and do not deny.

The "unidentified" sent to Plymouth to get some great gun to answer Daggy from Putnam county, and J. G. Osborne volunteered to aid in the cause of slavery extension and advocate the principles of squatter sovereignty, and the beauty of leaving the people of Kansas perfectly free to govern themselves, as illustrated by Franklin Pierce, Douglas Atchison & Co., and contemplated in the "Giant's bill." He assured us that it was necessary for the preservation of the Union, and a continuance of squatter sovereignty, and of leaving the people of the Territories perfectly free, &c., that we must elect James Buchanan to the Presidency.

But the most startling, awful and disgraceful charge was, that of Fremont's being a secret partner in a banking house and cheating the company out of a large amount of money, for which redress could not be had on the account of Fremont's being a secret partner, &c. For further particulars, enquire of his Democratic friends of Knox. When Daggy replied to this portion of his speech, the house became too warm for Mr. Osborne, and some of his Democratic friends.

The Reverend Dr. had not the opportunity of replying to Osborne, as the meeting then adjourned, and the latter gentleman left for Plymouth. We had speeches in the evening, as stated in the Democrat; but the Democrats here, who have any regard for truth, do not pretend to say that the controversy between Daggy and Osborne was alluded to in the evening, except that the Dr. said it was unnecessary to travel over the same ground.

Another word, and I will leave you—hoping that should you again attempt to repair an irreparable loss, you will first exhaust all honorable means, and then resort to the means you have attempted, but fell short.

The Dr. is a cousin to A. Daggy, not a brother.

ONE OPPOSED TO THE EXTENSION OF SLAVERY.

From the Independent, August 7.  
The Dog Noble and the Empty Hole.

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

The first summer which we spent in Lenox, we had along a very intelligent dog named Noble. He was learned in many things, and by his dog-like excited the undying admiration of all the children. But there were some things which Noble could never learn. Having on one occasion seen a red squirrel run into a hole in a stone wall, he could not be persuaded that he was not there for evermore.

Several red squirrels lived close to the house, and had become familiar, but not tame. They kept up a regular rump with Noble. They would come down from the maple trees with provoking coolness; they would run along the fence almost within reach; they would cock their tails and sail across the road to the barn, and yet there was such a well-timed calculation under all this apparent rashness, that Noble invariably arrived at the critical spot just as the squirrel left it.

On one occasion, Noble was so close upon his red-backed friend, that, unable to get up the maple tree, he dodged into a hole in the wall, ran through the chinks, emerged at a little distance, and sprang into the tree. The intense enthusiasm of the dog at the hole can hardly be described. He filled it full of barking. He pawed and scratched as if undermining a bastion. Standing off at a little distance he would pierce the hole with a gaze as intense and fixed as if he were trying magnetism on it. Then, with tail extended, and every hair thereon electrified, he would rush at the empty hole with a prodigious onslaught.

This imaginary squirrel haunted Noble night and day. The very squirrel himself would run up before his face into the tree, and, crouched in a crotch, would sit silently watching the whole process of bombardment the empty hole with great sobriety and relish. But Noble would allow of no doubts. His conviction that that hole had a squirrel in it, continued unshaken for six weeks. When all other occupations failed, this hole remained to him. When there were no more chickens to harry, no pigs to bite, no cattle to chase, no children to romp with, no expeditions to make with the grown folks, and when he had slept all that his dog-skin would hold, he would walk out of the yard, yawn and stretch himself, and then look wistfully at the hole, as if thinking to himself, "Well, as there is nothing else to do, I may as well try that hole again!"

We had almost forgotten this little trait, until the conduct of the New York Express, in respect to Col. Fremont's religion brought it ludicrously to mind again. Col. Fremont is, and always has been, as sound a Protestant as John Knox ever was. He was bred in the protestant faith and has never changed. He is unacquainted with the doctrines and ceremonies of the Catholic Church, and has never attended the services of that church with two or three exceptions, when curiosity, or some other extrinsic reason, led him as a witness. We do not state this as vague belief. We know what we say. We say it upon our own personal honor and proper knowledge. Col. Fremont never was, and is not now, a Roman Catholic. He has never been wont to attend that church. Nor has he in any way, directly or indirectly, given occasion for this report.

It is a gratuitous falsehood, utter, barren, absolute and unqualified. The story has been got up for political effect. It is still circulated for that reason, and like other political lies, it is a sheer, unscrupulous falsehood from top to bottom, from the core to the skin, and from the skin back to the core again. In all its parts, in pulp, in tegument, rind, cell and seed, it is a thorough and total untruth, and they who spread it bear false witness. And as to all the stories of the Palmer, etc., as to supposed conversations with Fremont, in which he defends the mass, and what not, they are pure fictions. They never happened. The author of them are slanders; the men who believe them are dupes; the men who spread them become endorsers of wilful and corrupt libellers.

But the Express, like Noble, has opened on this hole in the wall, and can never be done barking at it. When every other resource fails, this resource remains. There they are, identifiably—the Express and Noble—a church without a Fremont, and a hole without a squirrel to it!

In some respects, however, the dog had the advantage. Sometimes we thought that he really believed that there was a squirrel there. But at other times he apparently had an inkling of the ridiculousness of his conduct, for he would drop his tail, and walk toward us with his tongue out and his eyes a little askant, seeming to say, "My dear sir, you don't understand a dog's feelings. I should of course much prefer a squirrel, but if I can't have that, an empty hole is better than nothing. I imagine how I would catch him if he was there. Besides, people who pass by don't know the facts. They think I have got something. It is needful to keep up my reputation for sagacity. Besides, to tell the truth, I have looked into that hole so long that I have half persuaded myself that there is a squirrel there, or will be, if I keep on."

Well, every dog must have his way. No doubt, if we were to bring back Noble now, after two summer's absence he would make straight for that hole in the wall with just as much zeal as ever.

We never read the Express, now-a-days without thinking involuntarily, "Goodness! the dog is letting off at the hole again."

POLITICAL GOSPEL.—The following is the vote for Preston S. Brooks at the recent election in the third Congressional district of South Carolina, compared with the Congressional vote cast in the same district in 1854:

Counties.	1856.	1854.
Lexington,	933	1,172
Edgefield,	2,161	2,789
Newberry,	1,391	1,437
Abbeville,	1,616	1,795
Laurens,	1,771	1,926
Total,	7,922	9,169

It appears by the above that there are upwards of twelve hundred voters in the district who do not endorse the conduct of Mr. Brooks.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

Prodigious Mass Meetings in Indiana.

The gathering of multitudes at Liberty & Peru.

The mighty mass-meetings which the Republicans get up on short notice in Indiana, are remarkable and somewhat astounding. The correspondence below tells of two of these collections of countless throngs. The gentleman who furnishes us the account of the meeting at Liberty lives in this city, and though we ridiculed the idea, he says that there were absolutely from forty to fifty thousand persons piled into the little town of Liberty and the adjacent woods and fields on Saturday last. One township in Ohio sent a delegation of five hundred. The Fremont fever is becoming awful.

THE MEETING AT LIBERTY, IND., ON SATURDAY LAST.

[By a Special Correspondent.]

Pursuant to a call of the Republican Executive Committee, the friends of freedom of eastern Indiana held a mass meeting on the 9th inst., at Liberty, the county seat of Union county. Bring a rival meeting to the great Democratic demonstration at Connersville, held upon the 7th, but two days previous, it was looked upon as in a measure a test of the relative strength and enthusiasm of the two great parties. The result far surpassed the expectations of the most sanguine Republicans. Without the advantages of extensive and long continued publicity and elaborate preparation, which preceded the Democratic gathering at Connersville, it yet far surpassed it in enthusiasm and the number in attendance.

At an early hour of the morning of the 9th every road leading to the place designated for the meeting was thronged, and literally blocked up, with every variety of vehicle of transportation, displaying floating banners, bearing various appropriate inscriptions. The number of "big wagons" was estimated at a hundred, or upwards, drawn by from four to twenty-four horses each. The wagon train, as it passed through Liberty, was estimated to have been six miles long. The crowd began to arrive upon the ground as early as seven o'clock in the morning, and continued to pour in, in dense masses, until half-past twelve, when it was estimated by the best judges to amount to from forty to fifty thousand.

This vast assemblage was addressed by the Hon. Geo. W. Julian, and the people were invited to partake of the public feast which had been prepared for them. After dinner the crowd repaired in haste to the speakers' stand, to hear liberty's great Southern champion, Cassius M. Clay. He was introduced to his audience in an eloquent and appropriate manner, and was received with deafening demonstrations of applause. His speech was masterly, and

eloquent, and frequently interrupted by enthusiastic plaudits.

Mr. Clay was followed by the Hon. Samuel W. Parker, who held the audience spell bound, by one of the finest efforts of his master oratory, for more than an hour.

The speaking having concluded the immense masses began to move from the ground about 4 o'clock, P. M., displaying the same enthusiasm in their going away, that they did in their coming. This meeting was the largest and most enthusiastic ever held in Eastern Indiana, and shows that the "doubtful" State is all right.

B. F. B.

Tremendous Meeting at Peru, Ind.

PERU, Ind., Aug. 24, 1856.

END COM.—Though not a contributor cannot forbear on the present occasion. Such a political demonstration as I have today witnessed in this city, language is inadequate to express. Though a city of only about three thousand inhabitants, and out a county convention, it was an expression of freedom which would have done honor even to our populous cities in Ohio. The streets were blocked up with wagons, carriages and horsemen, and footmen crowded the side walks, and even the commonest to an overflowing.

From a distant view one could have easily imagined himself gazing over New York harbor with thick set masts and clouds of floating banners. During the forenoon the dense masses were wrapped in almost incessant clouds of dust, but it did not in the least impede the progress of the procession; most of the delegations of which were headed by spacious wagons crowded with Eve's fairest daughters. About noon the storm and rain poured forth in all its sublimity and grandeur. But these brave women of the West are not intimidated by the inclemency of weather nor even by the threats and outrageous barbarity of a Brooks and Rock. At two and a half o'clock, the elements having subsided, the throng moved off to a grove hard by. Though many were drenched with rain for the want of shelter, they did not seem to realize their condition so enthusiastic were they in the cause of freedom. I never before witnessed so much enthusiasm among any people. Men, women & children everywhere shout the name of Fremont and freedom! The bogus democracy here has almost entirely faded in before the echo of freedom. When Hon. D. D. Pratt, of Logansport, ascended the stand after glancing over the audience, he said I have addressed audiences on various occasions, but never before by the public as an able speaker. A beautiful banner was presented by the ladies of Peru to the township having the largest delegation. A wonderful reaction in political affairs has taken place here since the Kansas outrages.

Miami county was formerly strongly democratic, now the party sinks into insignificance. They held a meeting in Peru a week since, but it was certainly a slim and very tame affair. A mortality has seized upon the vital spark of the slavery democracy in this region, and I fear ere a November blast crosses its threshold it will have to take its eternal exit.

I have heard that in Wabash county, the party is so reduced as not to have made a county nomination. I have not met a Fillmore man since my arrival in the State, which has been eight days. Buck's ranks are fast being deserted, and the cause of freedom nobly rolling on.

Truly, K.

Condition of Mr. Sumner.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Post, writing on 24 inst., says: A gentleman who saw Mr. Sumner a week ago, says that he was then in a very feeble condition, and that the indications of his improvement were not encouraging. Mr. S. is still in expectation of a speedy recovery, but it is thought that he, as well as his friends, have made a mistake in concealing the extent and serious nature of his malady. It must be something beside a mere flesh wound to be followed by a prostration of the nervous system, which at the end of ten weeks seems as far from restoration as at the beginning. The Dedham Gazette (Aug. 21) says: PRESENT CONDITION OF MR. SUMNER.—On Wednesday we had the pleasure of meeting an old friend who has been for several years an intimate personal friend of Mr. Sumner, with whom he passed two days during the last week at Cape May. He states that Mr. Sumner, though better in some respects, is still suffering from extreme weakness, precluding at present either physical or mental exertion. In the opinion of his consulting physician his constitution, though of great natural vigor, is of the class which recovers slowly from the effect of severe illness or physical injury. In the judgment of our friend there was little or no reason for apprehending any serious permanent injury to Mr. Sumner in case he was removed from all cause of excitement but his recovery must be a work of time.

Mr. Sumner, while at Cape May, was in the family of Mr. Furness, of Philadelphia, from whom he received every possible attention. He has since left for the Alleghenies for the benefit of mountain air. In the opinion of his physician, his escape with his life was almost a miracle. He himself remarked, with great emphasis, that under God he owed his life to Dr. Perry, and a good constitution.

In spite of physical debility, Mr.

Sumner takes the deepest interest in the affairs of Kansas and the country, and is most eager to take his seat in the Senate ere the adjournment of Congress, but his friends owe it to the country that this honorable desire should not be gratified as the consequent excitement upon that step might cost his life.

If Mr. Sumner's life is spared, his past courage and present position give promise of a career which will rival in splendor and renown any name in the annals of American history. He has already become one of the foremost men of the present age and his name and sufferings are thoroughly identified with those martyrs and heroes who, in all ages, have fought valiantly for Freedom and the rights of man.

A gentleman of South Carolina, with true manliness, volunteers the following statement in the New York Daily Times.

Contradiction of one of the current standards of the day.

In the Morning Express of Saturday, Mr. Brooks asserts that Col. Fremont received his education in a Roman Catholic Institute, Charleston, S. C., under the late Bishop England. Although opposed to the party who nominated him—in justice to himself and the memory of his mother—I brand these assertions as utterly false from beginning to end. Born in Charleston I have known him from my earliest days. I was a member of the same Sunday School class with him; while he was a member of the Junior Class, Charleston College, he was my most intimate friend. I was standing within a few feet of him when he was confirmed in the Protestant Episcopal Church, by the Bishop of South Carolina. I can vouch that he never had his foot inside of the Catholic Institute spoken of; and I am sure he never spoke to Bishop England in his life. He was born a Protestant, educated a Protestant, and has more Protestant principle about him than the editor of the Express, or the candidate of the proscriptive party he represents.

J. G. NELSON.

CAUGHT.

The editor of the Wisconsin Patriot displayed the following card a few days since:

\$5,000 REWARD!

Will be paid to anybody who can show a vote ever given by Fremont while in the Senate, on the side of freedom. On the other hand, we will forfeit that amount if we can't show by the record, that every vote he ever gave on the subject of slavery, was given for the south—side by side with the notorious Know Nothing, Dave Atchison, and the Southern fire eaters.

Whereupon a Kenosha Fremontier applies for the \$5,000 on the spot, on the following record: Congressional Globe, page 1830, year 1850.

"Mr. Hale—I rise to inquire what is the question before the Senate."

"The President—It is on the bill to abolish the Slave trade in the District of Columbia."

"Mr. Mason called for the yeas and nays on the passage of the bill."

"YEAS—Messrs. Baldwin, Benton, FREMONT, Chase, Dayton, Seward, Hale," and others, in all 33.

"NAYS—Messrs. ATCHISON, Badger, Hunter, Davis of Miss," and others, in all 19.

Please remit.

FREE LABOR—A NOBLE SENTIMENT.—Col. FREMONT's letter of acceptance has this sentence:

"FREE LABOR is the Natural Capital which constitutes the Real Wealth of this great country, and creates that Intellectual Power in the masses alone to be relied upon as the bulwark of Free Institutions."

Buchanan dare not avow such a noble sentiment. The South would drop him at once.—Slave Labor and Slave Institutions are what his party fight for.

OPINION POSTAGE.—Letters between New York and Liverpool are conveyed in boxes, and by actual measurement, as goods are measured, there are 36,063 letters in a ton. This, at 24 cents a letter, gives \$8,654 a ton. Goods are conveyed on the same steamers that carry the mail for \$15 a ton, and the letters at this rate would cost four tenths of a mill each, or twenty-four letters for one cent.

A locomotive engine for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has just been constructed in Baltimore, which is the largest in the world. It has 12 wheels 44 inches in diameter, 22 inch stroke. 11 feet fire box, and weighs 33 tons. It has been built to test the practicability of drawing a train of six passenger cars up the heavy grades on the road, (of which some are 117 feet to the mile,) at the rate of 25 miles per hour.

There is to be a gathering of deaf mutes at Concord, New Hampshire, on the 3d of September next, when an oration will be delivered, in the sign-language of course, by Mr. Laurent Clerc, who has been chosen orator of the day.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Times, writes that Senators BAKWELL and HOWELL, and thirty thousand dollars concerning money, have been dispatched to Maine, to help the cause of BUCHANAN there.

Education Pays.

FREEMAN HUNT, in a late number of his invaluable Magazine, affords a powerful argument in favor of educating the youth of our land.

Mr. Hunt says:

The average cost, with interest, of raising any person to the age twenty-one, will equal \$1,000—thus is invested—what is the investment worth? It will cost \$100 per year to support him.

To this body add a mind, and in what an extraordinary ratio has the person's value been raised. He can now earn, suppose \$300 per year, that equals \$400 above the value of the idiot, which is to be set down to the credit of mind.

Now add education, perfecting him from birth to maturity, and what can he earn? Is \$1,000 per year too much to allow? That is \$700 more than the educated man is allowed; and how highly must we rate the expenses of education? It could not average \$700, which therefore yields 100 per cent. People usually count the cost of growth and sustenance of the body as part of the expense of education, but this should never be done; a clear distinction should always be made between the expenses to be charged to the body and those to be charged to the mind, and as clear a distinction should be made in case of the credits, for at once some very practicable truths would thus be exhibited.

Perhaps the following table will present the truth in a conspicuous manner:

Body costs up to 21 years	\$1,000
Mind " " " " <td>000</td>	000
Education " " " <td>700</td>	700
Body costs after that \$100 per year. <td></td>	
Mind gains after that 300 " " <td></td>	
Education gains after that 1000 " " <td></td>	

It is also to be noticed that the uneducated man is more valuable in middle age than in advanced years; but the educated man grows more valuable as years increase, so that if he begin life with earning a sum which represents the interest of \$10,000, he will find his income to double quite as soon as if his capital were in gold.

These figures are not fanciful, they are of course certainly given for an uncertainty, and merely for illustration, they may be exchanged for any other to please any cavalier, but any fair test of the truth will prove that education will pay more than 100 per cent, upon its cost.

It would appear then that any man who would reckon upon his investments must, to what he has in lands, cattle, implements &c., add at least \$1,000 for every mature child he has raised, and if he has added to the child a good education, he has changed this otherwise unprofitable investment into a fortune of not less than \$10,000.—Now every principle of commercial policy, or of political economy, would dictate that we should add a little investment if we can thereby save the whole, and much more readily should we do it if we can turn the whole, into the most profitable of all investments; and what investment is there which will pay, as will brain mind and education combined?

FUSION.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Express, writing from Montgomery, Alabama, on the 3d concludes his letter as follows, italicizing as given below:

"If New York and one or two other Northern States show signs of going for Fillmore, he will carry Georgia by 10,000 majority. The reaction in that State is tremendous. I think he will carry Arkansas, any way. Of course he will Tennessee and Louisiana. If a Fremont ticket was started in Texas (as in Kentucky) to take off the German vote from Buchanan, he would get Texas by 4,000 or 5,000. Florida is very safe.

There is one thing you do not perhaps know. The Southern electors will, without doubt, throw their vote for either Buchanan or Fillmore, if by doing so, they find after the election, they can defeat Fremont in that way only.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.—That the Democratic party is doing everything in its power to dissolve the Union, unless the North will admit slavery into territory now free!

That it is endeavoring to make a sectional institution national.

That it recognizes polygamy as consistent with our laws and institutions.

That it encourages and incites, civil war.

That it employs the ruffians of Missouri to take the lives and destroy the property of the Free State men of Kansas.

That it justifies the murders and robberies of innocent and unoffending citizens of Kansas.

And that it arrests and imprisons Free State men there, who have committed no offence, and have always been true and loyal citizens, and firm friends of the Free Institutions of our country.

In the New Hampshire House of Representatives recently, a member gravely introduced the following resolution:

Resolved, That the bill fixing a bounty on foxes, be referred to the following committee:—Chase, Hunt, Saxe, FOX. [Roars of laughter.] The resolution was rejected.

The following literary bill appears in the Dubuque Express:

March 21 1856 Dubuque Iowa  
Mr. bird Dr. to Pete Swallow for night-washin your Bidden my charge is one dollar per room & for plaster on the holes & tarin down the original & workin their I an my by my charge is dollars for we cood earn twice that amount in wightwashin Pete Swallow.

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